

# Holidays are Approaching

And we will as formerly give away five valuable prizes

**FREE FREE FREE**

1st prize \$65.00 Genuine Diamond Ring.

2nd prize three piece Silver Berry Set.

3rd prize four piece Manicure Set, Ivory Handles.

4th prize Ladies' or Gent's Fine Silk Detachable Handled Umbrella.

5th prize Sterling Silver Toilet Set, Brush and Comb.

To the party holding the lucky number. Every purchase to the amount of one dollar is entitled to one number during the month of December. We have the finest and best selected stock in the city. Come in and examine the prizes.

**V. J. TIEFENBACH**  
JEWELER

## RAILROAD TALK

Continued from First page

A report was circulated in Dodge City on Wednesday morning that Trainmaster Ruppert and the dispatchers of his division would be moved to La Junta. This report started from the fact that Mr. Ruppert went to La Junta on official business and that one of the dispatchers is to be transferred to La Junta temporarily. The Santa Fe just now is handling an enormous amount of business. They are one wire short here for the force they are working and for the present can work to better advantage by sending one of the dispatchers to La Junta.

A report comes from a division point on the Missouri Pacific in Eastern Kansas that the Missouri Pacific is about to take up an old project which it postponed several years ago, and build an extension from Iuka to Scott City via Dodge City. This if done will give another road to the Southwest from here as well as one to the northwest. The shift of the Kansas wheat belt to the westward will naturally be followed by railroad extensions so that this report is a very reasonable one.

The project of northern roads to move wheat from their territory to the Gulf is believed to be causing some lightning calculation on the part of the Santa Fe and Rock Island. The supposed program of these roads is the rapid building of feeders over the wheat belt to be connected with Gulf lines.

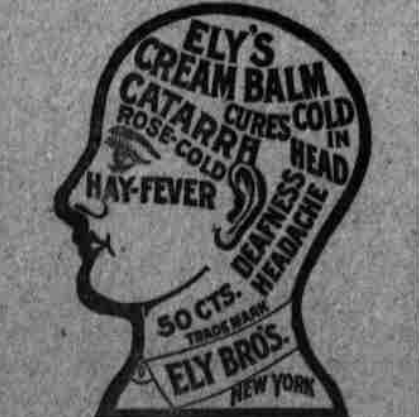
Fort Dodge has been clamoring for a railroad and there seems to be light ahead for them. There is this Missouri Pacific project and a Santa Fe project from Medicine Lodge to Dodge City. Then there is the Denver & Gulf still talked of, besides the Electric line being discussed at the Fort. Whether these roads or any of them come through there is one thing which could easily be accomplished and which would be practical, and a paying proposition. Some individual or a company could purchase a large auto car and run it between Dodge City and Ft. Dodge on schedule time. It would answer the place of an electric car line and it would be well patronized.

### In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach troubles. 25c at the City drug store; guaranteed.

**Bring that Job Printing to this office.**

## CATARRH



**ELY'S CREAM BALM**  
This Remedy is a Specific, Sure to Give Satisfaction. GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE.  
It cleanses, soothes, heals, and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Applied to the nostrils and absorbed. Large Size, 50 cents at Drugstore or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 50 Warren St., New York.

## FOR NEW BRIDGE

Contract Let for New Steel Bridge Across the Arkansas.

The contract for a new steel bridge across the Arkansas river was let by the board of county commissioners on Tuesday to the Kansas City Bridge Company. There were fifteen bids in from different bridge companies ranging from \$20,000 to \$26,300. The contract was awarded to the lowest bidder.

The new bridge will be put in straight with the street which will be a big improvement. It is claimed that in both appearance and durability it will be the best bridge on the Arkansas river in Kansas.

The Kansas City Bridge Company gives a surety bond of \$43,000 to carry out its part of the contract.

The flooring in the present bridge, where it is good, will be used in the new bridge. The building of the new bridge will do away with the continual and expensive repairs which have been necessary in the past, and in the long run will be a big saving to the county, as well as to afford a safe crossing.

### Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by the City drugist, at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

**Christmas and New Year Holiday Rates.**

For Christmas and New Year holidays round trip tickets will be sold at this station for fare and one-third for the round trip with minimum selling rate of 50c.

Dates of sale—December, 22, 23, 24, 25, 30, 31 and January 1st. Final return limit January 4th, 1906. Continuous passage in each direction. Going passage to commence on date of sale. These tickets will be sold to all points reached by the A. T. & S. F. Ry. and to some points east of Chicago and north of Kansas City. Please call at the Santa Fe ticket office for further information.

FRED GARDNER, Agent.

### "I Thank the Lord!"

cried Hanna Plant, of Little Rock, Ark., "for the relief I got from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured my fearful running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for 5 years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at the City drug store; 25c.

### "OUR LILLIE" KILLED

One of Best Racers in Stubbs Brothers' String Killed in Race

"Our Lillie," one of the best horses owned by the Stubbs Brothers of Dodge City was killed in a race at Los Angeles today. The particulars of the accident have not been learned yet. The Jockey escaped injury. "Our Lillie" has been in the list of winners for the past three years, at St. Louis, New Orleans and other racing centers. She was a very valuable mare and Mr. Stubbs had refused a big price for her upon many different occasions.

### Man's Unreasonableness

is often as great as woman's. But Thos. S. Austin, Mgr. of the "Republican," of Leavenworth, Ind., was not unreasonable, when he refused to allow the doctors to operate on his wife, for female trouble. "Instead," he says, "we concluded to try Electric Bitters. My wife was then so sick, she could hardly leave her bed, and five [5] physicians had failed to relieve her. After taking Electric Bitters, she was perfectly cured, and can now perform all her household duties." Guaranteed by the City drugist; price 50c.

Lyric of Action.  
In the struggle for the glory,  
In the bearing of the burden  
Up the pathless promontory  
Lie the glory and the guerdon;  
Chain the sea and sun and planet;  
With exultant action teeming:  
Not in sitting snug and quiet,  
Wasting days in wanton dreaming.  
For the glory's in the striving, and the  
guerdon's in the fight,  
And the victory to the valiant who is  
glowed and shod with might!  
Tis in battling toward the summit  
Life achieves its best endeavor,  
Is there hardship? Overcome it!  
Drop the plummet, lift the lever;  
Chain the sea and sun and planet;  
Conquer nature, sullen, sordid;  
Mine the gold and carve the granite;  
Pierce with paths the wilds untrodden.  
For the glory's in the striving, and the  
guerdon's in the fight,  
And the joy of doing something is the  
robe and crown of life!  
Then with dolce far niente  
Let's have done, but let's be doing!  
There is waiting work a-plenty;  
There are spheres for our subduing;  
There are fields of fertile promise;  
If our hands and hearts be willing  
Naught can hold the triumph from us.  
For the glory's in the doing, and the  
guerdon's in the deed,  
And the triumph to the pioneer whose  
pleasure is to lead!  
—Leslie's Weekly.



Pableta sat on the stairs and sang. The songs that she sang were ditties of the street, or songs that she heard at the theaters where she and her mother went as often as they could afford. Pableta was eight years old, but instead of the thin and piping treble in which most children of that age sing, she had a voice. Pableta's mother, coming up the stairs with an elderly man, paused to tilt back the little pointed chin and kiss the child's singing lips to silence. Pableta went on up the stairs with her mother and the man. In the sitting room of the little flat she sang again, presently, and the man took her between his knees and pushed the hair back from her brow and kissed her. "She has the divine gift—the little one," he said. "You really think that she will be a singer?" Pableta's mother asked tremulously. And the great master answered: "She has the divine gift. There is a song bird in the little throat." He laid his fingers softly on Pableta's throat as he spoke. He gave her mother many directions before he went away—how to care for Pableta's voice, when the training should begin, how she must take care of the child's health and keep her well and strong to stand the strain that falls upon a singer.

Pableta and her mother lived alone in the little flat. Of her father Pableta seldom heard. Her father and mother had first known each other at a little lake resort in the north. Her mother, who was only a lonely girl, was "on the stage," a disgrace in the eyes of Pableta's father's people, but an added cause for infatuation on the part of the boy himself. He was the son of a southern planter and he married the little actress before the summer was over. But the marriage was not a happy one and before Pableta was born the two separated, each going their different ways. Pableta's mother and Dick Worley were divorced and the child was left with the mother. The father was not anxious to gain possession of the baby, the mother was for Pableta had become the one tie that held Mary Worley to life and the mother loved the baby devotedly.

So Pableta grew up hearing little of her father. Mary Worley liked to think that the child belonged wholly to her. And every penny of which she stinted herself in order to give to Pableta, every sacrifice that she made for the child's sake made the little daughter dearer to her.

The day that Pableta sat on the stairs and sang, when the great master had praised her voice was years in the past and Pableta was grown. The song bird in the slender throat sang more sweetly than ever, for the years had strengthened it, and careful training under the best of teachers had developed it and had taught



"There is a songbird in the little throat."

Pableta to use her gift wisely. And to-night Pableta was to make her debut. Her mother was far more excited over the event than was Pableta, for the girl had grown up strong and healthy, while the mother was old before her time.

The papers had been full of the announcement of the young singer's debut, and far away in his southern home Pableta's father had read of his little daughter, and the future predicted for her. Dick Worley had married again and he had other children. He had seldom thought of his oldest child whom he had never seen, but as he read of the girl whom already the critics

praised, there came to him the thought that he would go to New York and would see her make her debut. Then he would bring her home with him. The years had been years of plenty for him and he was wealthy. He could give her whatever her heart desired. Of the mother and her share in the child's life he did not stop to think.

He came to the little flat to see Pableta and the mother's heart was sick with fear. Just before she went upon the stage to sing on the night of her first appearance, he came to her dressing room. "Pableta," her mother was pleading, "after you have sung for the audience, if they call you back, as I know they will, will you sing a little song for me? I want you to sing it just for me, my darling; so that I may feel that I have some part in your triumph."

"Pableta," her father said, "I am proud of you. After to-night you shall go home with me. I will give you everything that you want. You shall have as many years of study abroad as you choose. You shall have ease and luxury and the pretty things that girls love. I did not know that I had a remarkable daughter and a beautiful daughter as well, growing up through the years. And now I want to make up for neglect and for the time that I have lost. Come with me."

"But I would have to give up my mother," the girl hesitated.

"You can visit her often," her father



"My Mother, Dear." said eagerly. "Of course you cannot live with her. It would not be pleasant for any of us. I know how much she has done for you, but it is my turn now."

Pableta looked from one to the other. In the little mother's eyes the tears were swimming, but it was not for her to say the word that would influence her child's decision. Pableta must choose for herself. It was years of devotion set against the promise of a future and the choice lay with the child.

Dick Worley and his divorced wife stood side by side in the wings when the girl went on the stage. Pableta had never sung more sweetly and the mother listened to the exquisite voice with every sense alert as though she feared to lose a sound. Richard Worley was proud of the girl, proud to think that she was his daughter. And as she sang, he planned the happiness that he would give her.

Again and again they called Pableta back, and when she came upon the stage for the last time Mary Worley had gone in front, and her eyes were dim with tears, tears of happiness in Pableta's triumph, tears of sorrow for the child whom she might soon lose.

For the last time Pableta advanced to the footlights. She lifted her young head and looked, not at the crowd in the house but straight toward the box where her mother sat. And the young voice began, sweet and clear and infinitely tender, a sweet old song that a past generation loved and sang—"My Mother, Dear." Mary Worley leaned forward, the crowd and the triumph of the night forgotten, for there upon the stage was a girl, a wonderful girl, who was singing to her. Pableta was singing the simple song for which her mother had asked. And, sweetest thought of all, she was singing more than the song. She was telling her mother that their lives were to lie together in the future as in the past; that wealth and ease and a beautiful home had been weighed in the scale with a mother's love and that Mary Worley's years of devotion had reaped their reward.

There is, in Southern California, the beautiful home of a singer, a woman who is one of the idols of the public. And there a white-haired woman reigns supreme. And next to his gifted wife, Pableta's husband holds dearest the woman who made success possible for one of the greatest sopranos of the day.

### The Universal Language.

Little Clarence returned from a visit to a New York cousin with a slang vocabulary that proved very distressing to his father, a village clergyman. Soon after his return he was sent to the library for a certain book. On the way the title slipped his mind, but not until it had created an association of ideas.

"Pop wants a book on rubbernecking!" Clarence announced.

"The Rev. Mr. X wants a book on rubbernecking!" gasped the librarian. "What is the title, Clarence?"

"I forget," said Clarence, "but it's about rubbernecking!" he insisted.

He was sent home for more specific information, and returned with a slip of paper on which was written:

"Looking backward."

Did you get a letter from

# Martin Bros.

this week. We are giving away dimes to beat the band.

We have the best

## Niggerhead Coal Rockvale Canon Coal

## ... State Bank of Dodge City ...

Oldest and Largest Bank.

G. M. HOOVER, President.

E. F. KELLOGG, Cashier.

### DIRECTORS.

E. E. Smith,  
C. O. Waring.

G. M. Hoover,  
M. M. Gwinner.

### CORRESPONDENTS.

New York:  
National City Bank.

Kansas City:  
First National Bank.



## Clyde Zimmerman

Funeral Director and licensed Embalmer. Good service will be given.

Phone 7. Residence 102.

**Clyde Zimmerman & Co.**

### LOCAL NEWS NOTES.

Subscribe for the GLOBE REPUBLICAN.  
Eugene Ware of Topeka was in Dodge City on business yesterday and today.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Morgan on Tuesday of this week.

The N. M. U. club had a pleasant meeting with the Misses Sturm on Monday evening.

Allan Williams dray team was left standing for a moment in the north part of town on Tuesday evening and made a run without a driver. Fortunately no one was hurt by the runaway.

The new store opened in Dodge City recently by L. J. French & Co. has had a fine patronage from the very start. The stock is all new and well selected and Mr. French seems to understand exactly how to please the trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wilkinson on December 8th entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pettibone, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Milikan and Mrs. W. H. Jacoby. The occasion was Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson's wedding anniversary and the affair was arranged as a surprise upon Mr. Wilkinson. An elegant rocker was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson.

There was an attorney here this week looking up the records on certain old Soule ditch suits. There seems to be an opinion forming that this ditch is to be of some importance in the near future. The matter has been receiving attention for some time past, though this fact has only become known here recently.

The "no assessment" label is on the issue of the Kansas Workmen for December, and is a very interesting bit of information for the members of the A. O. U. W. Ten assessments have been made for 1905, but the year will close with more than one assessment on hand, so that nine assessments have paid the losses for this year.

The wreck on the Santa Fe just west of the Kansas line on Saturday morning turned out far more fortunately than was reported at first. The first report was that many had been killed. One unknown man who was beating his way waddled. The passengers and trainmen escaped with little or no injury.

The Peterson sisters who appeared here last night as one of the lecture course attractions gave a good entertainment, and pleased the audience in attendance. On account of bad connections on the Rock Island the members of the company had to drive from Minneapolis to Dodge City and consequently were very late in getting here.

The Christmas opening at the York-Key store on last Wednesday drew a large crowd. The store was the ladies' headquarters all day long. The York-Key store shows the work of a successful decorator and the stock is a credit to Dodge City. The York-Key is one of the growing business institutions of Western Kansas. Persistent advertising and other good business methods have pushed it forward rapidly during the past year.

Gentle driving horse for sale.

2c Mrs. L. A. Elliott.

Walter Carson went to Emporia with three car load of fat cattle.

On Friday last the Sorosis club and friends spent an enjoyable social evening with Miss Clara Imel. Refreshments were served and a very delightful time is reported by all who were there. The Sorosis club has taken up the study of Germany as outlined in the Bay View course, which is proving very interesting as well as profitable. The course includes three phases of the national life, history, literature and as a word power. The club has made a good selection of a subject for study, especially in view of the fact that the people of our land are largely of Teutonic descent. The next regular meeting of the club will be with Miss Ella Preston on Friday evening, December 15th.

WANTED—By Chicago manufacturing House, person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary \$18 paid weekly. Permanent position. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address, Manager, Branches, Como block, Chicago. 15c

J. W. Frank has a fine handkerchief display at his store.

There is a musical promoter in town who is planning to put on a home talent light opera cantata, "Union Depot" or something.

The Sunday Mirror, of Fresno, California gives an account of the work of J. Z. Sprouse who founded the Fresno Business college in 1891, and is its present president and manager. Mr. Sprouse is exploited in the Mirror as a man of remarkable attainments, and one who has accomplished a great deal in educational work. Mr. Sprouse formerly lived here and made his start as a teacher in Soule college.

### A Fearful Fate.

It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of Piles. "I can truthfully say," writes Harry Colson, of Masonville, Ia., "that for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at the City drugist.

### Henry Clay in His Prime.

An Englishman who traveled in the United States in the early part of the last century visited Washington and describes Henry Clay as follows: "He is tall, thin and not a very muscular man; his gait is stately, but swinging, and his countenance, while it indicates genius, denotes disipation. Though there is want of rapidity and fluency in his elocution, yet he has a great deal of fire and vigor in his expression. When he speaks he is full of animation and earnestness; his face brightens, his eye beams with additional luster and his whole figure indicates that he is entirely occupied with the subject on which his eloquence is employed."